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GRAND CENTRAL STA

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c/o Morris Frankenstein,
137 South Main St.,
Memphis, Tenn.

Jan 13, 1919.
H.P. me at the Hosp.

Precious Husband: —

Just received your letter dated Jan 10. and am so happy that I am not going to scold you about the worry you caused me over the night letter which, evidently, you never sent. Talk about being worried! — well, honey, I can say I have never been so worried in all my life. I was worried when I saw no mail on Saturday, but when the mail man had nothing this morning, well, honey I was just about crazy.

no sooner did I land in the hospital when I inquired for mail and my heart sank at the reply of No! Mom was worried this morning and I asked her to call me up and read over the phone any word which might come from you. If that telephone didn't give me heart failure to-day, then I am sure I shall never suffer from that disease. Finally I went over to the office again, not expecting anything of course, and when I did get the letter I was so happy I felt like crying. I have left a message with Richmond, to tell Mom that everything was alright, so in case she didn't receive her letter she wouldn't be worried. One of the Southern lines, or the Grand Central route was in a smash up according to this morning's paper, and this news certainly did not make me feel cheerful. Luckily I received this letter when I did, as I was going to send a night letter to your uncle, and then if that brought no satisfaction I should have packed my grips to take a trip. Rose first called me up to find out if I received any news from you. She sure was happy when I told her the contents of your letter.

means seeing you!

So you have a case already! Good! Honey. I only hope and pray to God that it is your first stepping stone to success and that the goal is not far off. Rest assured, Dear, I will do all in my power to make you famous and as you for confidence in you — why, well, — I am just positive, — that's all. Love, the tears are just falling as quickly as I write, so I'll change the subject. I only hope, precious our separation will be a short one, and then I am positive it will be a case of "Being Happy Ever after".

I am happy to know that you found things to your liking when you reached Memphis. As much as you dislike staying with your uncle, I think you ought to accept his hospitality for more reasons than one. Besides the money, it is much better to stay with some one, especially kin, it is not wise to be shut up in all room all alone. You say he is a changed man — so much the better — and I am sure he will do for you what he can. I am really happy to know that you found things as you did. As for your uncle being anxious to secure — Lord! no more than I — because that

as for the propositions, somehow, Mr. Lazar's offer appeals to me more. Of course Harry, I am not jealous of the lady, but I do want you to start out on your own hook: ~~Of course~~ you know best, dear, and I leave and trust in your judgement. This office, you speak of, is the one you were aiming for all the time? If you do decide on Mr. Lazar's offer, why, dear, I will do all I can for you as far as finance is concerned. On the other hand, her established practice will bring you more in the public's eye. You see which you think best.

I am feeling splendid, darling. You must see to it that you do not become lonesome. The letter that I have received from you just now has made me happier than I have been in all the time you that you are gone. I too, dear feel dreadfully lonesome for you and long and cry for you awfully, but I am going to try and bear it down. I am sure now, that it

want be for long; and that is the only thing that keeps me up.

My foot, Rose, is better, so don't worry. How are you feeling, precious? Do take care of yourself. Did you see Dr. Lazar professionally? If you haven't remember that I want you to. When I go to bed to remember you? Rose, how foolish. I remember you every minute of the day, and at night I miss and long for you. Even in my sleep I miss you. Every night I send you a kiss, and ask for pleasant dreams for you and that God should take take of you and bring us to gether again. I must close now precious, as I am feeling "sighing and crying" again. I am afraid this letter will make you feel

Anything but happy. I'd rather write like the devil again, dear, so that it may not have had to come yet. I'll try to write cheerfully. Take care of yourself, precious.